Lawrence Joseph Connery

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM MASSACHUSETTS

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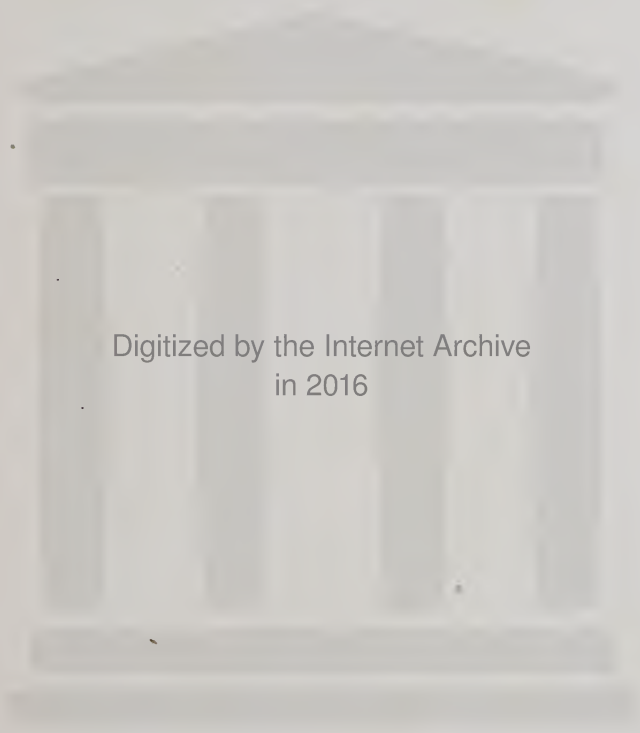
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Lawrence Joseph Connery

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM MASSACHUSETTS

U.S.

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House	15
Address by Mr. Edward J. Hart, of New Jersey	18
Address by Mr. Frank Crowther, of New York	24
Benediction by the Chaplain	26
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. Charles R. Clason, of Massachusetts	33
Mr. Thomas J. Lane, of Massachusetts	34
Mr. Thomas A. Flaherty, of Massachusetts	37
Mr. John W. McCormack, of Massachusetts	38
Mr. Thomas D'Alesandro, Jr., of Maryland	39
Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi	40
Mr. Samuel Dickstein, of New York	42
Mr. Richard B. Wigglesworth, of Massachusetts	44
Mr. Aime J. Forand, of Rhode Island	45
Proceedings in the House:	
Prayer by the Chaplain	49
Tribute by Mr. John W. McCormack, of Massachusetts	49
Tribute by Mr. Joseph W. Martin, Jr., of Massachusetts	51
Tribute by Mr. Arthur D. Healey, of Massachusetts	52
Tribute by Mr. Allen T. Treadway, of Massachusetts	53
Tribute by Mr. Joseph E. Casey, of Massachusetts	54
Tribute by Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers, of Massachusetts	55
Tribute by Mr. Thomas H. Eliot, of Massachusetts	57
Tribute by Mr. Patrick Joseph Boland, of Pennsylvania	57
Tribute by Mr. John J. Cochran, of Missouri	58
Tribute by Mr. Jennings Randolph, of West Virginia	58
Tribute by Mr. George J. Bates, of Massachusetts	59
Tribute by Mr. Edward E. Cox, of Georgia	60
Tribute by Mr. Foster Stearns, of New Hampshire	61
Tribute by Mr. Pete Jarman, of Alabama	61
Tribute by Mr. Charles Kramer, of California	62
Tribute by Mr. James E. Van Zandt, of Pennsylvania	63
Tribute by Mr. Clarence F. Lea, of California	63
Tribute by Mr. William J. Fitzgerald, of Connecticut	64
Tribute by Mr. Raymond S. McKeough, of Illinois	64
Tribute by Mr. Louis C. Rabaut, of Michigan	65
Tribute by Mrs. Mary T. Norton, of New Jersey	67
Proceedings in the Senate	71

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Biography

LAWRENCE JOSEPH CONNERY was born in Lynn, Essex County, Mass., October 17, 1895; attended the local parochial and public schools and St. Mary's College, St. Mary, Kans.; employed as a reporter for the Lynn Item; served as private, corporal, and sergeant in the United States Army on the Mexican border in 1916 with Company A, Ninth Massachusetts Infantry; during the World War served with Company A, One Hundred and First Regiment, United States Infantry, from March 25, 1917, until honorably discharged on March 24, 1919; served 19 months in France with the One Hundred and First Infantry, Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; employed as chief purser aboard the United Fruit Co. liner *Tivivos* 1919–23; secretary to his brother, Congressman William P. Connery, Jr., 1923-37; was graduated from the law department of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., in 1926; associated in the office supplies and printing business in 1934 in Lynn, Mass.; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-fifth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his brother, William P. Connery, Jr.; reelected to the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses and served from September 28, 1937, until his death in Arlington, Va., October 19, 1941; interment in St. Mary's Cemetery, Lynn, Mass.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *June 8, 1942.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I present a privileged resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 502

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of June 1942, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the second session of the Seventy-seventh Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation---------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead, Kindly Light (Buck)---------- Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address---------- Hon. Edward J. Hart
Representative from the State of New Jersey

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)---------- Male Quartet

Address----------Hon. Frank Crowther
Representative from the State of New York

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)---------- Male Quartet

Taps----------Oscar Short

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Lawrence Joseph Connery

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 24, 1942.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The CHAPLAIN, Rev. Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The male quartet sang Lead, Kindly Light (Buck).

The CHAPLAIN:

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.

Amen.

Let us hear the word of the Lord. Almighty God, hear our prayer taken from the Holy Bible.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right hand He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

I am the way, the truth, and the life:

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Yet hope will dream and faith will trust
For He who knows our needs is just,
Somehow, somewhere, meet we must,
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
And hopeless lays his dead away.
Nor sees the breaking of the day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hour of faith
The truth to flesh and sense unknown
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!

If, on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm
That drives us nearer home.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

BYRON PATTON HARRISON, Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born August 29, 1881; lawyer; district attorney, second district of Mississippi, 1905–10; delegate Democratic National Conventions, 1908, 1920, 1924, temporary chairman, 1924; chairman of the Democratic State convention, 1916; Member, House of Representatives, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936; President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Finance at the time of his death June 22, 1941.

ANDREW JACKSON HOUSTON, Senator from the State of Texas: Born June 21, 1854; soldier; lawyer; graduate of West Point Military Academy; one of the organizers of the Travis Rifles at Austin, Tex., during the reconstruction period, 1874; formed a troop of cavalry,

Roosevelt Rough Riders; clerk, United States district court, 1879–89; United States marshal, 1902–10; Prohibition Party candidate for Governor of Texas, 1910 and 1912; appointed to the United States Senate on April 21, 1941, serving until his death June 26, 1941.

ALVA MOORE LUMPKIN, Senator from the State of South Carolina: Born November 13, 1886; lawyer; judge; member, State house of representatives, 1911–13; member, Conciliation Commission, United States and Uruguay, in 1914; acting assistant attorney general, South Carolina, 1918; member, State board of pardons, 1922–23; acting associate justice, State supreme court, 1926–34; Federal judge, United States District Court Eastern and Western Districts, South Carolina, May 22, 1939, until his resignation on July 21, 1941; appointed to the United States Senate on July 17, 1941; died August 1, 1941.

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS, Senator from the State of Colorado: Born October 29, 1875; lawyer; attorney, county of Pueblo, 1909–11; member character convention, city of Pueblo, 1911; member board of regents, Colorado State University, 1911–12; city attorney, Pueblo, 1911–15; chairman Pueblo County Council of Defense, 1917–18; major in Judge Advocate General's Department, 1918–19; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from May 17, 1923, to December 1, 1924; elected to the United States Senate in 1932 and again in 1938; died December 1, 1941.

STEPHEN BOLLES, First Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born June 25, 1866; reporter; correspondent; editor; press superintendent, Pan American Exposition, 1901; chief, graphic arts, and president, international jury of awards, Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1903; director of publicity, Jamestown Exposition, 1907; trustee, Janesville Public Library, 18 years; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died July 8, 1941.

ALBERT GREIG RUTHERFORD, Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 3, 1879; lawyer; soldier; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Pennsylvania, 1904; enlisted Company D, Thirteenth Infantry, Pennsylvania National Guard, 1904, captain Company K, Thirteenth Infantry, 1908, major and inspector, Third Brigade, 1910, major and judge advocate general, 1917; lieutenant colonel Second Pennsylvania Reserve Militia in 1918; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died August 10, 1941.

EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR, Fourth Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 19, 1858; educator; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Michigan, 1884; county superinten-

dent of schools, Lake County, 1884; deputy district attorney, 1885–86; district attorney, 1887–89; county attorney, Garfield County, two terms; city attorney, Glenwood Springs, five terms; elected to the State senate in 1896, 1900, and 1904; Member of the Sixty-first to the Seventy-seventh Congresses, inclusive (17 successive Congresses); chairman of the Appropriations Committee Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died September 3, 1941.

LEE EDWARD GEYER, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Born September 9, 1888; educator; received degree of bachelor of arts, Baker University, Baldwin City, Kans.; graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, the University of Southern California; legislator; member, California State Assembly, sixty-seventh assembly district, 1934–36; Member Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 11, 1941.

LAWRENCE JOSEPH CONNERY, Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born October 17, 1895; reporter; lawyer; businessman; soldier; served on the Mexican border in 1916 in Company A, Ninth Massachusetts Infantry; World War in Company A, One Hundred and First Regiment, United States Infantry, from March 25, 1917, until honorably discharged March 24, 1919; served 19 months in France, taking part in all major operations, engagements, and battles of the One Hundred and First Infantry, Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; graduated from the law department of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., in 1926; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 19, 1941.

PATRICK JOSEPH BOLAND, Eleventh Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 6, 1880; businessman; contractor; member, Scranton School Board, 1907–9; member of the Scranton City Council; county commissioner of Lackawanna County, 1915–19; Member Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; appointed majority whip during the Seventy-fourth Congress, serving until his death, May 18, 1942.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Let us pray: O Love Divine, blessed is the hope and faith which Thou hast woven into the very heart of our being; they will live in some higher realm where longings and aspirations are fulfilled. Thou hast curtained the future with night and we know not what a day will bring forth, yet we praise Thee for the light upon the mountain where the lights of men pale in the splendor of the dawn. Look down upon those today who have been stricken by grief; through love's vigil, they are passing through the shadows. We pray Thee to fold them close to the breast of love; temper their sorrow with the vision of that Light that knows no shadow of turning and by which the valley is exalted and the way made clear. Be with us all, giving strength to walk through joy and sorrow, until we reach the last horizon of earth's journey then let us hear the voices calling out of the darkness, directing our ways in paths unknown. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Hon. EDWARD J. HART, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. EDWARD J. HART

Mr. SPEAKER: Once again, in continuance of a commendable custom, we have foregathered in solemn veneration of the memories of those who have left us for that mysterious land "whence no traveler returneth." But one short year ago they worked by our side, gave us the benefit of their counsel, the joy of their companionship, shared our tasks, and strove with valiant hearts and minds to increase the power and influence of this blessed land.

Since then the sable pall of death, the dark curtain of eternal night, has dropped between us, shutting off from our further view their sweet and friendly faces. Death has set the seal of eternity upon their brows and the beautiful hath been made permanent.

In this sweet hour of love and remembrance our feelings ought not to be marked by an undiluted sadness. "It is as natural to a man to die," says Lord Bacon, "as to be born." And none of us knows the day or the hour. Man's early observation and experience enforce upon his consciousness the inevitability of death, and always as he toils in the teeming market places or walks along the cool, sequestered path of mortal life there is cast before him the dark shadow of impending doom. To those who choose to dwell amid "the wide, weltering chaos of infidelity" death can be conceived of only as a grisly gorgon hovering over a fathomless pit of black despair. But we know that our Redeemer liveth. And this precious and unquenchable truth bathes us in a radiant glow of hope. For us death is not Pluto, king of the dark unknown, but rather, Azrael, brother and friend, lord of this mansion of life.

Ofttimes we are affrighted by the vastness we behold about us. Our sense of proportion is distorted by the infinity of space. We gaze upon the vast mountains that divide a continent or upon the ever-restless sea whose menacing roar can never be subdued, and our first thought is of our comparative insignificance in the order of nature. Sometimes in the country on a crisp, clear autumn evening, we shut the cottage door and step out to gaze upon the starry wilderness of worlds that gem night's radiant brow, and in its refulgence, feel as a little babe swaddled by the hands of Erebus into helpless quiescence. Then suddenly, adown the centuries comes ringing the voice of eternal truth.

Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My word shall not pass away.

Again we are refreshed by the cool, sweet breath of hope. Again we know that although—

we are but a mere speck among a myriad worlds, yet we are greater than the sum of them; having our roots in the dark places of the earth but our branches in the sweet airs of heaven.

These mighty manifestations of the material world which we have beheld are but God's footstools, but there is within us an immortal soul which is His very image and likeness. Yes; a human soul—a grander creation than the Alps or the Andes, for it shall outlive them; a soul moved by aspirations that outrun the universe, and possessing a destiny that shall outlive the stars. Our sadness then, today and always, deriving from the loss of these dear colleagues whom we mourn, will be tempered by the faith and hope we carry in our hearts.

Were they to whom we pay this tribute of our love numbered among those whom the world calls great? We do not need to know. They were men of honor who strove to the limit of their abilities to perform well the high and important duties with which they were entrusted. They labored in forgetfulness of self. They loved their God; they loved their country; they loved their families and their homes. And we loved them. They were our colleagues. More, they were our comrades and our brothers, our companions in life's fitful journey. We recognize in them symbols of that great humanity of which each of us forms equally a part; we see them only as children of the living God and realize that here after all, beyond temporal greatness, is the real, substantial, and universal distinction of every man that is born of women. It is this idea of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God which is destined by the irresistible sweep of its power to destroy in God's good time every vestige of tyranny on earth. It lies at the foundation of democracy. It is this same idea upon which our country is builded; it is the indestructible cornerstone of our civil polity, and at once the reason and justification of the sublime service in which we now participate. Whatever the next world holds in store, we are bidden in this to seek and serve God in our fellow men. These dear departed asked naught of life but leave to serve, to live, and to commune with their fellow men, and from the lap of earth to look up into the face of God. That may be called their greatest glory.

We shall not pause then to inquire into the measure of their greatness. Not all who are called great are truly great. Many of the noblest heroes sleep in unremembered graves. For greatness is a term entirely related to opportunity. From the contemplation of God's glorious universe, we can see the possibility of greatness in small things as well as in the large. If we meditate upon the processes of nature we shall learn the necessity of perfection in the smallest act. God's infinite skill is not exhausted nor concentrated in the structure of a firmament, in drawing the orbit of a planet; in laying the strata of the earth; in rearing the mountain cone. The care for the bursting flower is as wise as the forces displayed in the rolling star; the smallest leaf that falls and dies unnoticed in the forest is wrought with a beauty as exquisite as the art displayed in the sturdy oak. Omnipotent skill is stamped on the infinitely small as on the infinitely great.

The lesson of religion, urged and enforced by examples in nature, is the inestimable worth of common duties, as manifesting the greatest principles; it bids us attain perfection, not by striving to do dazzling deeds but by making our experience divine; it tells us that the real hero will ennoble the humblest field of labor; that nothing is mean which can be performed as duty; but that religious virtue, like the touch of Midas, converts the humblest call of conscience into spiritual gold.

Our observation infallibly informs us that it was in accordance with this lesson that our colleagues strove and wrought. And of all who have sincerely ordered their lives in conformity with this ennobling ideal we cannot think that they are really dead. "If man is immortal," we are told, "he as truly lives in the past as he will in the future." The light of a faithful life dies not, nor does he who lived it. His body indeed is interred in earth's cold bosom, but the light of that life, like the light of the departed sun, shines on undimmed and renews its cheering radiance as day by day it is revived to the children of earth.

And what a spiritual tonic it is for us that we should thrust aside our ordinary pursuits and come here to sweetly linger over the memories of those who no longer answer the call of the roll. What a supreme benefit to ourselves that in this sweet communion of spirit we should revive those happier days ere yet their earthly lives were ended. Here we renew our better resolution; here we dwell upon the infinite mercy and love of an everlasting God. Here we contemplate the glories and bliss of that immortality which our better natures will not permit us to forget. There are those who scoff at immortality. These do but seek with vain and boasting tongue to smother the aspirations of every human heart. "If there is no existence for man beyond the present state, how," asks the old divine, "can we explain the attributes with which he is endowed and which stamp him as a moral being? What powers, what capacities are involved in his nature. What capacity to enjoy and what power to impart happiness to others. Who can reflect on the nature of such a creature, his intelligence, his susceptibility, his will, his conscience, the dignity, the excellence of which he is capable, the moral victories and triumphs he may win, his fitness to hold on his way with archangels strong in advancing all that good which infinite wisdom could devise and infinite benevolence could love, the graces with which he may be adorned, and the beatitudes with which he may be blessed, and not believe that he is made to be one with a God who has created him, a partaker of His blessedness, a companion of His eternity?" It is into that blissful eternity that our dear colleagues have gone. From their labors here they have been called away. We do not believe, to quote the graphic words of Shakespeare, that they have gone to "a blind cave of eternal night." The sparks of their noble lives flickered a little while and then went out. The lute is silent. The chords made of their heartstrings are broken. While with us all the "sense of death is most in apprehension," we feel justified in indulging the buoyant hope that they have been

translated to a better and brighter home beyond the grave, "where the air is filled with solemn, delightful music, and the sky is aglow with the splendor of sunlight and perpetual spring; where the rumbling waters are dashed with the fragrance of rare and beautiful flowers and the garlands, woven from the lilies of the valley, are forever white and green."

Henry Ward Beecher so often spoke of death as a coronation. And so it is. Henceforth, when we speak of it, let it be only as the pathway to a nobler life. Let us strip it of its awful significance, and think of it only as the working out of God's infinite mercy and goodness. We cannot escape it, but we can do much to rob it of its dread. It is the universal experience which all must undergo who have breathed and moved in material form. Grace, strength, health, the glory of the world, the bud, the blossom and the fruit of all mundane possibilities, "all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave," must blight, wither, and perish at its touch.

The universe—

Says Britain's fine prose poet, Michael Fairless—

The universe is full of miracle and mystery; the darkness and silence are set for a sign we dare not despise. The pall of night lifts, leaving us engulfed in the light of immensity under a tossing heaven of stars. The dawn breaks, but it does not surprise us, for we have watched from the valley and seen the pale twilight. Through the wondrous sabbath of faithful souls, the long day of rosemary and rue, the light brightens in the east; and we pass on toward it with quiet feet and opening eyes, bearing with us all of the redeemed earth that we have made our own, until we are fulfilled in the sunrise of the great Easter Day, and the peoples come from north and south and east and west to the city which lieth four-square—the beatific vision of God.

Let us live always in expectancy of that delectable vision. Let us live in faith and honor, and in that spirit of unselfish service which animated the careers of our separated colleagues, and which alone can bring us to a realization, full and complete, of the glory and purpose of the manifold garment of God.

The male quartet sang Crossing the Bar (Barnby).

Hon. FRANK CROWTHER, a Representative from the State of New York, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANK CROWTHER

Mr. SPEAKER: On this solemn occasion we are assembled to pay tribute to the memory of our departed colleagues. We have not come in a spirit of mourning and sorrow but rather to scatter a few flowers on the pathway of memory and to renew our faith in a blessed immortality.

Joy and sorrow are closely intermingled in this busy world of ours. The happiness incident to the birth of a precious baby is ofttimes curbed by the death of its mother, and repeatedly on the highway of life the bridal procession must tarry while the funeral train passes by. Even after great victories in battle the shouts and huzzahs of the populace are hushed as vanquished foes are borne to their last resting place.

But the king and his jester must answer the call; the great and the humble and the spear of the prince and the staff of the pauper shall lie side by side.

Life is a privilege. The noontide fades
And shadows fall among the winding glades;
The joy blooms wither in the autumn air,
Yet the sweet scent of sympathy is there.
Pale sorrow leads us closer to our kind
And in the serious hours of life we find
Depths in the soul of men which lend new worth
And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate
Sends us alone to seek the exit gate;
If men foresake us as the shadows fall,
Still does the supreme privilege of all
Come in that reaching upward of the soul
To find the welcoming presence at the goal,
And in the knowledge that our feet have trod.
Paths that lead from and must lead us back to God.

This service is one that carries us away from the busy whirl of today and transports us to the land of yesterday, filled with fond memories of those who have left us for a little while. Scarcely one of us but what sit and muse and grow fanciful as the floodgate of memory is opened and we live again the joys and sorrows of a lifetime.

The fond mother in fancy sees her first-born who was taken away in his baby days, and there comes to her an intuitive knowledge that had he been spared he would have been her pride and joy. Son and daughter in fancy see again their dear old father and mother who finally went to their reward after weary months of illness. Even communities pause in the midst of their activities to pay tribute to the memory of those whose life work and achievements have made them characters of historic interest.

And so we are assembled to turn back the pages of the record of yesterday, and as we listened to this roll call of the departed we in fancy could see our colleagues as we knew them in the days of their health and strength, of which they gave their full measure in the performance of their duties.

No measure of sacrifice on our part would have been too great if we could have saved their lives to their families and friends. But the power to stay the hand of the grim messenger is not vested in us, and we bow in humble submission before the awful majesty of death. Life, after all, is but a vapor, which appeareth for a little while and vanisheth away, and there shall be no remembrance of the wise no more than the fool forever; life is ever promising and seldom fulfilleth, ever lived in the present, and the present is no more by the time you have said it. One day calls for another day and makes joy to follow joy and tears to follows tears.

Life is a constant struggle and conflict between the victor and the vanquished, while the bitterness of the strife withers the laurels of the conqueror and rankles in the hearts of the defeated.

Success is not often measured by the degree of happiness, peace, or contentment attained but rather by the battles won and trophies captured from the vanquished foe.

Fortunate is the man who can so live that his success in material things has not dwarfed his spiritual stature. Death to him is but the zero hour of the great adventure, and he sings with the psalmist:

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

But man is as frail and as prone to err as he has been for centuries, and in spite of the great moral uplift and banishment of bigotry during the last century we are still possessed of the tendency to exaggerate the faults of our neighbor and belittle his efforts for good. So few of us during our life journey walk the center of the path of rectitude with never a step to the right or to the left that in order to be true to ourselves we should be less hasty and caustic in our criticism and heed well the admonition:

Let he that be without sin cast the first stone.

The ancient Arabs had a saying that "death is a camel that kneels before every man's tent," and so in the midst of the battle of life comes death, the implacable foe of person, time, or place. Ever walking by our side, it cannot be avoided and none may escape it. Its sway is universal and the hour of its coming is uncertain. In joy or sorrow it finds us out and we must follow at the summons. Even as our departed friends were called, to us shall come perhaps without warning the grim messenger who shall dash the cup of life all fragrant with love and success from our lips and we shall stand as strangers at the gates of eternity. What will our earthly life, our lofty hopes, our success or failure matter to us at that time? How paltry and insignificant our own individuality, and how small will seem the part we played in the drama of the universe. There we shall stand in the presence of the Everlasting Judge, and human imagination

dare not take a step farther, dare not enter that presence for between us and the soul of departed friends there is a veil which we cannot penetrate, and its secret will not be revealed to us until we too pass behind it from the light which is darkness to the full light of perfect knowledge.

What a flood of happy recollections come tumbling down the stream of memory as we look back upon the friendships developed by years of association with these departed friends. To us they have told their story of humble beginnings and early hardships which, in men of sterling worth and integrity, serve but to urge them on to their goal of achievement. Many of them had attained positions of high honor in their States, and yet their ambition had been to serve their country in a representative capacity. They came from all walks of life—successful bankers and businessmen, lawyers of outstanding ability, and occasionally from the ranks of professional men and the clergy. They all contributed to the sum total of knowledge and ability that is so necessary in a national legislative body. To the younger Members of the House they were a source of inspiration, and to us all they were united in the bonds of real friendship.

These departed colleagues to whom we this day pay tribute all experienced the joy and satisfaction resulting from the real friendships that they formed during their years of service. We read in prose and poetry of deathless friendships and we all know just what that means. In this greatest of deliberative bodies, neither invective, sarcasm, nor partisanship can sever the bonds of real friendship.

There is no friend like an old friend
  Who has shared our morning days;
No greeting like his welcome,
  No homage like his praise.

Fame is the scentless sunflower
  With gaudy crown of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose
  With sweets in every fold.

The passing of these distinguished Members was a loss not only to their immediate families but a loss to the Nation. They had served for periods varying from a few months to a quarter of a century and their achievements will be a source of inspiration to us and to future generations. What better record can a man leave than that of the full performance of duty? Such a record is the result of the possession not only of marked ability but of undaunted courage and a high sense of honor.

To men of this caliber the Nation is indebted for their tireless energy and devoted service. To them the Master said, "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you," and our faith in a blessed immortality tells us that we shall see them again in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Without this abiding faith in the hereafter, death would be indeed an appalling mystery, life would be a tragedy, and love and devotion a mere mockery.

We all dread to think of the hour of parting when those nearest and dearest to our hearts shall be taken out of our lives. But the great wealth of our love and devotion will not be lost to us, for it shall be gathered into the treasury of the kingdom and shall be returned to us a hundredfold when we, in our turn, shall follow the unnumbered generations into gladness eternal.

Oh, may I join the chair invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence;
Live in pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude; in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self;
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars
And with their mild persistence
Urge men's search to vaster issues.

Hope not the cure of sin till self is dead.
Forget it in love's service
And the debt thou cannot pay the angels shall forget.
Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes alone
Save thou one soul
And it perchance may save thine own.

God in His infinite wisdom does not permit us to darken our lives with the thought of death. He bids us raise our eyes to the heavens and ever have an abiding faith in our fellow men; to cultivate self-respect in place of self-regard; to walk humbly with Him in the quietness of the dim valley and the dark stream ever believing that an all-merciful Providence has a place and a joy for even the most humble of His creations.

Whether this life journey be long or short, let the record established by our departed colleagues continue to be an inspiration to us as time marches on. At this hour when this world of ours is torn and bleeding by cruel war, let us not cry out as did King Richard, "Now is the winter of our discontent," but rather may we declare that this is the springtime of our opportunity, to serve God and home and country.

Amidst our trials and tribulations, our ambitions, and our temptations, let us remember the closing stanza of that literary gem by Bryant:

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like a quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon;
But, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust,
Approach thy grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams.

The male quartet sang The Long Day Closes (Sullivan).

Mr. Oscar Short, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Lawrence Joseph Connery

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Clason

of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: It was my privilege to serve in the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses with Hon. LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, in whose memory we are here assembled today. As a fellow member of the Massachusetts delegation in the House, it was my pleasure to know LARRY CONNERY well through close association with him. We of the Bay State counted him as one of our most able representatives, a sound legislator, a conscientious public servant, devoted to the welfare of his State and the Nation he served. We knew him also as a man, as a firm friend, and as an honest and thoroughly fair-minded gentleman. LARRY CONNERY was a true representative of all the people of the Seventh District of Massachusetts. He was ready and willing to help all who came to him in need, in high station and low, and his good deeds revered him in the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

A loyal and patriotic American, LARRY CONNERY served his country on the Mexican border and for 19 months on the battlefields of France in the ranks of the One Hundred and First Infantry of the famous Yankee Division.

His life, though tragically brief, was a full one—full of service to his country and his fellow men. His death, sudden and untimely, halted a career that held great promise. In LARRY CONNERY'S passing, the Nation lost a distinguished public servant at a most critical time; we, his colleagues and friends, had taken from us one whom we respected and loved.

We mourn him deeply, today and always.

Remarks by Representative Lane

Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: The true place in history of those who have accepted public office cannot be fixed finally by friends and contemporaries. As in any great work, the test of time is required before a generation can rise and with clear vision and free from bias capably appraise the achievements of an individual at his true worth. But those who knew the Honorable LAWRENCE J. CONNERY could not but love him and cannot help paying this tribute of esteem and loyalty in his memory.

As the successor to Larry, I can speak for the residents of the Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts at this hour dedicated to the memory of our late Congressman. It is with full recognition that the limitations of my diction cannot adequately describe the sterling qualities of the man we mourn.

There can be no adequate estimate of the qualities of any man without some knowledge of his birth and environment. His father, William P. Connery, Sr., was born and died in the city of Lynn, Mass. He was a man of importance in that city. The successful operation of his own business did not preclude his taking a leading part in civic affairs of the community. The residents of his city frequently sought his advice in purely personal as well as in practical affairs. In recognition of his services, he was elected mayor of the city of Lynn. Mary Haven Connery, the late Congressman's mother, was a native of Ireland. Larry found in her all the motherly devotion and intelligent help that could have been bestowed on any child, and he, in turn, gave her the attention of a dutiful and loving son.

With the qualities inherent in these charming and lovable parents, we can readily understand why the people of that

district deemed it wise and beneficial to select men of the Connery family to give them continuous representation in Congress from 1922 until Larry's untimely and sudden death on October 19, 1941. William Patrick Connery, Jr., his brother, was first elected as Representative to the Sixty-eighth Congress in 1922 and capably served in that office until his death on June 15, 1937. Larry then assumed the responsibilities of this office. We cannot rightfully ponder on the achievements of either one of these great men without considering the other. Their actions and thoughts were always in unison. No better testimony to this fact can be given than the words of Larry when he spoke in memory of his brother:

> To me, he was everything that one brother could wish for in another. A shining model of all that was fine in life, he was no prude, and we shared many happy hours together, planning, exchanging ideas, campaigning in both war and politics, loving each other deeply, and understanding each other completely.

How well Larry adopted and preserved the policies inaugurated by his brother can quickly be attested by his reelection to this high office in the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses.

Larry's early education was obtained in private Catholic schools of his home city of Lynn. After graduation from Lynn Classical High School, he attended St. Mary's College, St. Mary, Kans., at the cost of some sacrifice at home. He cherished deeply the advantages of a liberal education. He took pains to acknowledge his indebtedness to the instruction and inspiration it brought him. He was unobtrusive and hard working. His zeal and ambition impelled him in later life to further his education through the study of law at Georgetown University School of Law.

At the age of 21, his apprenticeship in business was brought to an abrupt halt by the call of his country. Like the good soldier that he was, he put aside his personal ambitions and answered that call. Public record will show that he served with honor and distinction as a member of Company A, One Hundred and First Infantry of the Yankee Division. It

was during his 19 months' service in the fields of Flanders that he came to know and understand his buddies, now the veterans of that war. It was this understanding and sympathy to their cause that led to his tireless efforts in their behalf.

No consideration of Mr. CONNERY can rightfully omit reference to his happy home life. Geneva Butler Connery, with her gracious simplicity and natural charm, was a source of courage and hope which permitted him to transcend the vexing problems he confronted in his daily life to the final achievement of his objective. Her contribution in no small measure accounted for the hold which he had upon his constituents.

In the 15 years during which he acted as secretary to his brother in Congress, Larry had the golden opportunity to observe and assimilate the intricacies of legislation in the making. The lessons learned left positive impressions and made him diligent in the business of legislation, striving solely for the common good, and yet remaining modest in spirit and demeanor. He supported measures designed to promote social service and the welfare of labor. He made no pretensions as a specialist, but studied every problem in the light of the promotion of the general welfare as he ably conceived it to be.

His ability in statecraft was of the highest order. In the few short years that he was allowed to serve in this great national assembly, he proved that his vision of the needs of the country was wide and profound. His opinion as to what could be accomplished was sure, and, what is more, this opinion was supported by the resourcefulness and energy necessary to see the measure through. He was, indeed, a humble man—the power and pomp of this high office could not efface the memory of his humble beginning. The words of his epitaph do rightly describe the human touch of this great public servant. "He loved his neighbor better than himself."

Remarks by Representative Flaherty

Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: It is with a high sense of privilege, tinged with sadness and regret, that I rise this morning in this House to pay tribute to the memory of my late colleague, the Honorable LAWRENCE J. CONNERY.

A young man of great promise and ability, he was stricken down and called home at the height of his career. We who survive and were privileged to be associated with him as Members of this body knew him for what he was, a man of sterling worth and character, of unquestioned integrity, and an American who evidenced his Americanism by service to his country on the field of battle.

Words of eulogy, no matter how eloquent, are futile on an occasion such as this, for LARRY CONNERY'S life and career were his own eulogy, typifying as it did his magnificent qualities of manhood and character.

Massachusetts has lost a son of which she could well be proud and we have lost a colleague and friend.

The smiling face, the honest laughter, the sparkling eye, the voice we loved to hear, and the hand we often clasped are gone forever, but all of us who were privileged to know him shall carry with us forever, too, the memory of this fine, splendid, young American.

He has outsoared the shadow of our night;
Envy and calumny and hate and pain,
And that unrest which men miscall delight,
Can touch him not and torture not again;
From the contagion of the world's slow stain
He is secure, and now can never mourn
A heart grown cold, a head grown gray in vain;
Nor, when the spirit's self has ceased to burn,
With sparkless ashes load an unlamented urn.

Remarks by Representative McCormack

Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: Under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include a beautiful poem in honor of the memory of our late friend and colleague, LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, of Massachusetts, written by Aloysius X. Gunning, of Lawrence, Mass.:

A PRICELESS LOSS

Today we mourn a priceless loss—the loss
Of a friend we loved beyond compare;
God called him recent from earthly dross
His exalted throne in Heaven to share.

Our hearts did quake when his end did come
And shaken deeply were these spirits of ours.
For his manhood had our love so won
We'll miss him in every waking hour.

We loved him for his character so true,
For his kindness and his sincerity rare;
We loved him for his ideals e'er new,
For his honesty and his righteous dare.

Well did he act his part each day
As solon for us, his poor, back home,
And ever can we feel proud to say:
From honor Larry would not roam.

God, pleased with his labors here below,
Beckoned him to lasting bliss above—
Others, perhaps, in time to show
There's sudden reward for Christian love.

Farewell, dear Larry, and for us pray
That we may one day worthy be
To live up there with you for aye
In lasting peace, in Heavenly glory.

—*Aloysius X. Gunning.*

Remarks by Representative D'Alesandro

Of Maryland

Mr. SPEAKER: The sudden and untimely death of LAWRENCE J. CONNERY came as a great shock to all who had known him. To those who had known him well and who had shared his friendship, death carried with it a sense of deepest personal loss.

His personality, his sincerity, and his generosity endeared him to all who knew him, and especially to those who had the pleasure and privilege of serving with him, and he well deserved their respect, devotion, and love, which they freely gave.

He had greatness of mind and heart which made him an exceptionally effective Member of Congress and public servant.

As his friend and colleague, I am proud to pay tribute to his memory.

Remarks by Representative Rankin

Of Mississippi

Mr. SPEAKER: It is with a sad heart that I attempt to pay my humble tribute to the memory of one of the noblest characters with whom I have ever served, LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, of Massachusetts.

He and his brother, William P. Connery—Billy Connery, as he was affectionately called—whom he succeeded, were typical Irish-Americans—or Americans of Irish descent—with all those high ideals and finer qualities of mind and heart that distinguish the true Irishman. Intelligent, courteous, witty, brave, and patriotic, they were always in the forefront of every battle for right and justice.

Soldiers, patriots, statesmen, gentlemen, polished and refined, they also reflected those rugged qualities of mind and heart that characterized their struggling forbears who came as immigrants to these shores to fight the battles and endure the hardships of pioneer life in the building of America.

Sergeant S. Prentiss, of Mississippi, perhaps the most eloquent man who has ever occupied a seat in this House, speaking in behalf of the then famine-stricken people of Ireland more than a hundred years ago, said:

> There lies on the other side of the broad Atlantic a beautiful island, famous in story and in song. It has given to the world more than its share of genius and of greatness. It has been prolific in warriors, statesmen, and poets. Its brave and generous sons have fought successfully all battles but their own. While its harp, like its history, moves to tears with its sweet but melancholy pathos.

When I contemplate the lives of these two splendid young men, both of whom were my warm personal friends, history seems to unfold before me in a glorious panorama the wonderful contributions the Irish-Americans have made to the de-

velopment and progress of our common country. Far down at the end of the procession I can see the forlorn Irish immigrant and can hear his manly voice making the welkin ring with its typical Irish brogue as he joyfully sings that old melody dear to every true Irishman's heart:

There came to the beach a poor exile of Erin—
The dew on his thin robe was heavy and chill;
For his country he sighed when at twilight repairing
To wander alone by the wind-beaten hill.
But the day-star attracted his eye's sad devotion,
For it rose o'er his own native isle of the ocean,
Where once, in the fire of his youthful emotion,
He sang the bold anthem of Erin go Bragh!

Mr. Speaker, from these early immigrants have sprung the millions of Irish-Americans, such as Lawrence J. and William P. Connery, who now help to fight our Nation's battles in times of war and sustain its institutions in times of peace

Long, long be my heart with their memories filled,
Like a vase in which roses have once been distilled.
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang 'round it still.

Remarks by Representative Dickstein

of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: LAWRENCE J. CONNERY succeeded his brother as a Member of Congress. He was not fated to be with us long. Death, the grim reaper, took him away from us almost before he was able to make himself a complete part of our congressional machinery.

LAWRENCE J. CONNERY was known to us in the lifetime of his brother, William Patrick, since Lawrence acted as his assistant and secretary for many years before the voters of the Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts elected him in his brother's stead.

LAWRENCE J. CONNERY'S life was a colorful one. He was a labor leader of note before he became associated with his brother, and finally succeeded him in Congress. His varied experience in all questions affecting labor, his knowledge of all the ramifications of our labor laws, his thorough study of the problems which were continually pressing for solution dealing with the relations of capital and labor engaged CONNERY'S attention day and night. He was indefatigable in his activities both in and out of Congress, and never missed a session of the Committee on Labor, in which he served and of which his brother had been the chairman. He had on his fingertips a vast array of figures which he would give his colleagues freely whenever a request was made for help and assistance.

I know I bespeak the sentiment of the House when I express the deep sorrow which all of us felt when CONNERY passed away so suddenly on October 19 last. I know he will long be missed from our legislative halls and from the committee room, and his loss will be greatly mourned not only by his

colleagues but by the United States at large, because of his thorough knowledge of problems of labor, which will become even more important to the welfare of our country as time goes on.

Remarks by Representative Wigglesworth

Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: The untimely death of our colleague, Hon. LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, only 2 days after his forty-sixth birthday came as a great shock and tremendous loss not only to those of us who had worked closely with him in the Congress but to thousands of his constituents at home to whom he had endeared himself.

He had served on the Mexican border in 1916 with Company A of the old Ninth Regiment of Infantry from Massachusetts. He had served overseas for 19 months in World War No. 1 in Company A of the One Hundred and First Regiment of Infantry of the Twenty-sixth—Yankee—Division, whose record in length of service was shared by only 3 other divisions in the entire A. E. F. He has served as the Congressional secretary of his beloved brother, the late Honorable William P. Connery, Jr., and on his brother's death had been elected to the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses. In Congress he has served as a member of the committees on Education, Labor, Printing, and War Claims.

LARRY CONNERY was able and sincere. He had a host of friends in every walk of life. They will miss him greatly. Those who attended the last rites in his native city of Lynn, Mass., will always recall the great tribute paid to his memory by the people as a whole, whom he had served.

Remarks by Representative Forand

Of Rhode Island

Mr. SPEAKER: LARRY CONNERY has left us.

His smiling countenance, his engaging personality, his sage counsel, his buoying spirit no longer will be here to help us in our daily tasks. We will miss Larry, as will the constituency which he served so well.

Our sympathy goes out to his wife, whom he loved so tenderly, and to his little son, of whom he was so fond. They, perhaps more than anybody else, will miss him.

In their deep sorrow, Mr. Speaker, let us hope they will find consolation in the knowledge that he lived an exemplary life, a life of devotion to his family, to his country, to his State, and to the fine constituency he represented in the House.

A fine soldier, an able legislator, a true patriot has left this world for the Great Beyond.

He is gone, but he shall not be forgotten. LARRY CONNERY'S memory will live on and his deeds will be lasting memorials of his devotion to the cause of humanity. This world is better because LARRY CONNERY has lived.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *October 20, 1941.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our Father, unveil to us the secret of the divine purpose for humanity with its yearnings upward and unfathomless needs. If our loyalty has swerved from the majestic mission of Him who is the inspiration and genius of human salvation, forgive us. Immerse our cramped spirits in the teaching of our Saviour and in the power of a triumphant faith may we live and toil. From underbeating doubts that may brood over us and from partial glimpses of broken lights do Thou deliver us. We praise Thee for the tides of love and wisdom which flow from the heart of the living God: Oh, that men would praise Him for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men. Oh, bid us to exult and rejoice in the strength of our Lord.

We linger with loving thoughts upon the gentle one who has been laid low. With a brotherly and quiet grace that murmured with his presence he nobly did his part to the end. He sought with no barren desire to mold his character into the likeness of our Saviour with the treasure of a faith that comforts and inspires unto the last; after suffering comes peace, and after earth comes heaven. Be Thou the comfort and support of the broken circle. In the name of our Redeemer. Amen.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce to the House the death on Sunday morning, October 19, of one of our most beloved Members, our late friend and colleague, LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, of Massachusetts. His passing is a great shock to all of us. It is a personal shock and loss to me, as we were very close friends.

It is impossible for me to express in words the deep feeling of regret that I entertain in the passing on of our late colleague and beloved friend. It is also impossible for me to express the profound feelings of sympathy I entertain for Mrs. Connery and his child, who survive him.

Those of us who served in this body a little over 4 years ago remember well, in fact we will never forget, the fine, lovable, genial, and able Billy Connery, late brother of LARRY CONNERY, and Billy's sad, unexpected death. Billy Connery was loved by all of his colleagues. His brother, our late colleague, who was his secretary, succeeded him and has served in this body since.

LARRY CONNERY endeared himself to all of his colleagues just the same as his late brother did. His fine outlook on life, his love for his fellow men, his tolerance, and his devotion to duty aroused and commanded the respect of all of his colleagues. He leaves with us as a result of our association with him a memory of fine character, of high purpose, and of friendship that you and I who served with him will never forget. The fine life he led and his nobility of character and purpose will constitute a great source of consolation to his widow and in later years to his child.

Well might it be said of our late friend, "His life is an example for all to follow." Our late colleague was an outstanding Member of the Congress, a Great American, a courageous soldier. He devoted his energies in times of peace or in the dangers of war, always in the best interests of our country. He lived up to the spiritual truths he believed in, leading a beautiful spiritual life, tolerant always of the religious views of all others.

Our late friend not only respected but he had a strong feeling of affection for every Member of this body. Every Member felt the same way toward him. I know of no Member with whom I served who had a stronger feeling of humble pride of his membership in this body or of love for the Con-

gress of the United States than did our late friend and colleague. In life LARRY CONNERY made a strong, favorable imprint upon the minds of all who had the honor to know him. In death that imprint becomes a memory that will always remain with us. His death is a great loss to this body, to the Nation, the State, and the constituency he so devotedly served. It is an irreparable loss to Mrs. Connery and his child, and our deepest sympathy is extended to them.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished minority leader, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, in the death of LARRY CONNERY the country has lost a fine public servant and we in the House a colleague whom we greatly admired and respected. I have lost a personal friend whom I have known for a good many years. To know LARRY CONNERY was to love and respect him. He was a high type of an American citizen; a man of sterling convictions and one who could be steadfast in support of those convictions.

His warm heart beat for his fellow countrymen and his great talent was devoted in behalf of the workers and the unfortunates of our country. He hoped through his efforts to bring a little more sunshine into their life.

The career of our beloved colleague was devoted like that of his brilliant brother predecessor was devoted to the public service. He served his country in military arms and was an active participant of many of the major battles of the first World War. He sacrificed and suffered that Americanism should be perpetuated. In later life he served his country in legislative work. In both careers he served with great distinction and credit to his district, his State, his country, as well as to himself and his family.

The death of LARRY CONNERY causes us to pause for a moment to pay tribute to a useful life. As he responds to the heavenly call we are sure he will receive the reward which

comes from a well spent life. Today we who were his friends and who loved him say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Healey].

Mr. HEALEY. Mr. Speaker. The House today is meeting on an occasion of great sadness. All of us have been greatly affected and shocked and saddened by the sudden and untimely passing of our friend and colleague, Hon LAWRENCE J. CONNERY. He succeeded his illustrious brother, the late William P. Connery, as the Representative of the Seventh Massachusetts District.

Accustomed as this House is to rapid and unexpected happenings in these tumultuous days, the sudden death of this young man is a blow which has fallen very heavily upon us all. Most of us remember with great affection the late Billy Connery. We remember his animated and lovable personality and the vigorous and energetic manner in which he pursued his duties here, yet full of good cheer and infectious humor.

When the Democratic Party took over the organization of this House in 1932, Billy Connery succeeded to the chairmanship of the Committee on Labor and thereupon assumed the most onerous duties in a field fraught with controversy. He gave to his task unsparingly of his energy and ability. I believe it can be said without exaggeration that Billy Connery literally gave his life to the service of his fellow human beings, and particularly to the toilers of this Nation, whose lot he strove to better by the type of legislation he proposed and worked for in the Congress of the United States.

There was a striking parallel in the lives of these brothers. Both of them served with distinction and valor in the World War, being members of the Twenty-sixth Division, which saw action in every major engagement in which the forces of this country took part during the World War. Billy was

elected to the Congress and Larry became his secretary. Larry's personality was somewhat different from Billy's. Larry was very unassuming and self-effacing, modest, and diffident, but both had many of the same characteristics and sterling qualities. Both radiated warm friendship for their colleagues and other persons with whom life brought them in contact. Both of them had that same burning zeal to be of service to mankind. They were ruggedly honest and sincere and possessed a high moral integrity.

Larry followed in the footsteps of his famous brother as a member of the Committee on Labor. He brought to that committee the same liberal philosophy and sympathetic understanding of human problems possessed by his brother, and a fealty and devotion to the duties of the committee.

Today it is the fervent prayer of all of his colleagues that these two brothers, who had such a beautiful comradeship in life, have been united, and that that friendship and that comradeship may be perpetuated in eternity.

Mr. McCormack. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Treadway].

Mr. Treadway. Mr. Speaker, I very seldom have had a more sudden shock than I sustained yesterday morning. I was walking toward the Capitol and noticed our flags at half mast. In entering the Office Building I inquired of the guard in whose honor and memory the flags were displayed at half mast, and was informed that it was our colleague from Massachusetts, Lawrence Connery. You can imagine my astonishment and surprise at hearing of his sudden departure, having seen Larry here within a very few days.

My associates from Massachusetts have amply referred to his skill and his ability as a soldier, a legislator, and as a man. It seems only yesterday that we were mourning the death of Billy Connery, and now to think that Larry has joined him, as my colleague just mentioned, in eternal life, is certainly a tremendous shock to all of us.

We do not need at this time to eulogize Billy Connery. Those of us who served with him have him fresh in our memories. Neither do we need to eulogize LARRY CONNERY, except to place a wreath at his grave and utter a prayer for his eternal salvation. Two brothers serving together as soldiers and as patriotic citizens and public servants have made their record in the great book of life, and we may feel confident will be eternal companions.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Casey].

Mr. CASEY of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, once more the hand of death has reached our body and taken from us a man in his forties, in the prime of life. It seems that this has been happening with such frequency of late that it has been almost like the falling of leaves in autumn. Of course, the pace is rapid and the pace is swift. We in public life know that we are living in a time of stress and strain and emotionalism. It is an exacting task.

LARRY CONNERY never was a showman but was always a hard worker, working for the welfare of an active constituency and working on all these great public issues that confront us he has given his life as a sacrifice in the service of his country, just as if it were on the field of battle.

LARRY CONNERY and Billy Connery were brothers. I do not know of any more beautiful friendship or any more beautiful example of brotherly love than that between Larry and Billy Connery.

Billy was the older by a few years. They were inseparable in childhood and as young men. When the war broke out Billy joined and admonished Larry that he ought to stay home to look after things, but Larry against his admonition, wishing to be by the side of his brother, also joined, and together they went through 10 months of service on the battlefields of France.

When Billy was elected to Congress Larry came down here as his secretary. He worked side by side with him on

the problems of labor, which were near to their hearts. When Billy died, Larry succeeded him and took over on the Committee on Labor.

It is a beautiful thing to contemplate the great love and the great friendship that existed between these two brothers.

We are born; we die. In between there is a brief span we call life. During that life we are generous, we are good, we are sublime, when we are so; but we are mean, petty, and small when we are so. We only hope that the good we do will far outbalance the bad.

LARRY CONNERY was an exception to the general rule. He was always good. He was in truth a lovable character, always kindly and considerate. He was an honest and clean man. Both he and Billy were a great credit to the mother and father who bore them. LARRY CONNERY'S wholesome influence for good will be missed by his constituents, and will be sorely missed by those of us who knew him and loved him.

Human capacity to assuage grief or soothe a sorrow stands pitifully ineffective in the face of such a great loss. This beautiful tribute to the memory of LARRY CONNERY given in the House of Representatives of the United States by his fellow public servants who hail from North, South, East, and West of this vast country will, when time has tempered grief, be a source of comfort and great pride to his mother, his sisters, his widow, and his son.

It will be, particularly with reference to his young son, Billy Connery, a legacy more valuable than gold. The proof, if there needs be any, that he bears the name of an uncle beloved and respected by all who knew him and that from his father descends to him a reputation fine and unblemished.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentlewoman from Massachusetts [Mrs. Rogers].

Mrs. ROGERS of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, our hearts are saddened by the sudden passing of LAWRENCE J. CONNERY. His loss is very great. It is a great personal loss to me; our congressional districts adjoined, and the family are old and

beloved friends. He was a gentle, kindly man, a true friend, and an able and conscientious worker. Highly religious, he led a beautiful and spiritual life. He was a noble character and set a splendid example.

LARRY CONNERY "picked up the guidon" when his brother, William P. Connery, died. He carried on the fine record of service for the underprivileged his brother had established. It was natural that he did so, for the brothers had been together all of their lives, in business, in war, and in politics. During the World War these brothers served in the same regiment, Billy a color sergeant, Larry a commissioned officer. Their military record was gallant and outstanding. They saw service on 5 active fronts in France and participated in more than 25 battles. After the armistice, when the elder brother came to Congress, Larry accompanied him as his secretary and succeeded him when he passed away on June 15, 1937. In carrying on his brother's work Larry always tried to do what he thought Billy would like. He held it to be a sacred trust. The affection of these two was not broken by the death of one; rather, it was strengthened. His loyalty and devotion to his mother during her lifetime was outstanding and one of the most beautiful things those who knew him had ever seen.

Massachusetts and the Nation will deeply mourn his passing. He had a host of friends who held him in the highest regard. We who knew him so well and who appreciated his fine qualities join together in a bond of sympathy to comfort his lovely widow and young son in their hour of sorrow. They were a devoted and happy family.

We shall miss LARRY CONNERY more than we can say, but his sterling character and noble traits will always be remembered and treasured by those who knew him. He gave his life in the service of his country. A great soldier and patriot has gone to his reward.

Mr. McCormack. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Eliot].

Mr. Eliot of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, among the many happy memories we will have of Lawrence Connery, I want to mention only two. First, as a part of that great gift of friendship which has been mentioned here today, there was his unusual simple, sympathetic, and understanding respect for the opinions, the sincere opinions of others, whether or not he agreed with them. Second, I have known no man whose life was more brightened or who was more sustained through sorrow than was Larry Connery through his very deep and abiding faith in God.

I find it impossible to express my own personal feelings except, perhaps, to sum them up and sum up the feelings of many of us here by saying that we feel we have lost a real friend.

Mr. McCormack. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Boland].

Mr. Boland. Mr. Speaker, it is truly with sadness that I voice this expression of sorrow in the passing of the late Larry Connery. I enjoyed a personal friendship with both him and his brother. Words cannot express the deep feeling of sorrow that is within me this morning. The State of Massachusetts has lost a wonderful Representative. His constituency will miss him. He was one of the outstanding friends in this Congress of the underprivileged in this country. He was a gentleman who possessed outstanding character and ability. His genial disposition commanded respect from all who knew him. I shall surely always recall Larry Connery's attitude here in this House and I am sure the people of Massachusetts will have many fond memories of his activity here in this body and his family will have these same memories throughout the rest of their lives. I feel very, very sorry over his passing.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Cochran].

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, words cannot express my sorrow this morning. Again we are reminded of the terrible strain under which we labor as death continues its heavy toll among Members of Congress. Strong, pure, and noble, our deceased colleague, LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, who died so suddenly, was my close personal friend since the day he came to Washington as the secretary to his brother Billy. He possessed that same desire to serve as his brother, whom he succeeded in this body. Our offices adjoined for many years and naturally we crossed each other's path daily. Well do I recall when both Larry and Billy decided to study law. After discharging their obligations to their constituents they read law in their office late into the night, and how happy they were when they were admitted to the bar.

Fair to all, still LARRY CONNERY was always the champion of the underprivileged—those less fortunate in life. As I knelt in the little chapel across the river this morning it was hard for me to realize my friend had gone to a better world. He has, for he was one who loved and practiced his religion.

Mr. Speaker, a devoted husband and father has passed away; his district and State have lost an outstanding Representative, the Nation a loyal and patriotic servant, and I, a companion, whose friendship I will always cherish.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from West Virginia [Mr. Randolph].

Mr. RANDOLPH. Mr. Speaker,

I gave a tramp from my scanty store a wealth of gold.
He spent the shining ore and then returned again and still again,
  Still cold and hungry as before.
I gave a thought, and from that thought of mine
He found himself the man he was, supreme, divine,
  And now, fed, clothed and crowned with blessings manifold, he
    begs no more.

These lines of the poet, which I quote only from memory, are particularly fitting as today we meet to mourn the passing of LARRY CONNERY. We reflect rightly upon the fine qualities of his character and upon the genuine acts of his duties as a Member of this body.

It was my privilege to be associated with him. I visited the congressional district which he had the honor to represent. I knew him when he was secretary to his brother. In their home town by my contacts with their fellows I came to understand that here were two gentlemen, joined in brotherhood, who gave not money to those with whom they came in contact, because they had not that to give. They, however, gave in full measure those splendid traits within them both, which were recognized over such a period of years as to cause both Billy and then Larry, to serve with distinction in the House of Representatives.

As a member of the Committee on Labor I sat during the sessions close beside LARRY CONNERY. I understood the depth of his feelings for those less fortunate than himself, and this, ofttimes, was translated into legislative proposals which have received approval by our colleagues. A fine Member of this body is gone. We shall deeply miss him.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker. I yield now to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Bates].

Mr. BATES of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, as the relentless days sweep into the silent past, so must all men join the quiet company who rest peacefully in the everlasting shadows. Notwithstanding this realization, the death of a close friend is a great shock, and the passing of my colleague, the Honorable LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, brings sincere sorrow and a great personal loss.

It was my rare privilege to be associated with his family for many years. He followed in the footsteps of his famous brother, William J., and both Larry and Bill were descended from a father who gave generously of his life to the public service.

The sons had courage and ambition which carried them far in the field of service to their country, both in time of war and peace. Larry was not only my friend but a neighbor as well, and as a Member of Congress he represented ward 4 of my home city of Salem, Mass., and where he endeared himself to a host of friends by the charm of his genial nature. In the House of Representatives his colleagues knew him for his high devotion to duty. He was courteous, affable, and gentlemanly at all times, and all of us admired him for his sincerity, fine sense of humor, and rugged honesty. He was an experienced legislator, who could think questions through, and who voted his convictions for the benefit of the Nation as well as for the interest of his State.

Larry's fine record on the Mexican border in 1916 with the Massachusetts National Guard and during the World War in France for 19 months with the One Hundred and First Infantry Regiment of the Yankee Division bespeaks of his patriotism and love for his country. In war or in peace, he was faithful to every trust, conscientious in the performance of every duty, and at all times did what he best judgment told him was right for those whom he sought to serve.

The greatest measure of devotion that any man can show for his country is to die for it in its service. So history will record in the life of our beloved colleague. It is to be deeply regretted that his work in this House of Representatives was of such short duration.

His friendship will remain a precious legacy to those of us who had the privilege of knowing him. He leaves with all a memory that will glow brightly against the background of fading years.

Mr. McCormick. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Cox].

Mr. Cox. Mr. Speaker, in thought and deed and in heart and soul our departed friend was just the kind of man that a fond and devoted father might well wish his son to be.

Mr. McCormack. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New Hampshire [Mr. Stearns].

Mr. Stearns of New Hampshire. Mr. Speaker, like all his friends, I have been profoundly shocked by the news of the passing of Lawrence Connery. Beginning his Washington life as secretary to his brother, the late Representative William P. Connery, Jr., the experience thus gained fitted him to continue his services to his district as that brother's successor. Throughout the life now untimely cut short he was a devoted and self-sacrificing public servant and a true Christian gentleman.

His neighbors in New Hampshire join with his colleagues from Massachusetts, and, indeed, with all who knew him, in mourning his loss, and in extending to his family the expression of their deepest sympathy.

Mr. McCormack. Mr. Speaker, I now yield to the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Jarman].

Mr. Jarman. Mr. Speaker, I have never during my service in this body risen to my feet with a more profound feeling of sadness and sorrow and bereavement than I do today, because I so wholeheartedly share the tremendous feeling of shock and grief which is entertained by all whose privilege it was to know and serve here with the distinguished gentleman from Massachusetts, Hon. Lawrence J. Connery, whose life has been cut short in the flower of its fulfillment. This House, the State of Massachusetts, the Seventh District of Massachusetts have suffered an irreparable loss. The time is not near when his place will be filled adequately, if ever. I think we learn in this body to know our colleagues best through our service with them upon committees. The more active the committee, generally speaking, the better do we learn to know them. Furthermore, the smaller the committee, provided it is active, the more thoroughly acquainted with them do we become. It was my lot and privilege to

serve for nearly 2 years on one of the smallest committees of the House, although a rather active one, with LARRY CONNERY. That service brought me a close knowledge of the fine character of the man which I do not believe I could ever have gained otherwise. That intimate association caused me to know his innermost thoughts, his fine characteristics, his sterling character and his great courage. It caused me to appreciate him as I otherwise probably never could have done, as a brave soldier, an industrious public servant, an able statesman, a charming gentleman, and a lovable and devoted friend. Such, my colleagues, is our loss today. While he is gone, not only is he not forgotten but he never will be. On the other hand, I feel very confident that his fine influence will be felt in this body so long as any of us who were privileged to serve with him remain here. May God bless and keep his greatly bereaved ones to whom, as you know, he was so thoroughly devoted.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Kramer].

Mr. KRAMER. Mr. Speaker, my heart was saddened yesterday morning when I heard of the passing of our dear, devoted friend and colleague, LARRY CONNERY.

Like his brother, Billy Connery, his death was sudden. When he came to the House, succeeding his brother Bill, he immediately came to the Committee on Patents. I have served with him during the years of his term in the House. He was very devoted to the work. He was conscientious. He was loyal in his every undertaking. During the time he served with me on the committee there was never a time when I asked Larry to accept a responsibility but what he was always willing and always served every purpose well.

The people of his district at Lynn, Mass., have again lost a very faithful public servant. The House of Representatives will miss that great friendship which he has made during his stay here.

Mr. McCormack. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Van Zandt].

Mr. Van Zandt. Mr. Speaker, the sudden death of our esteemed colleague, Lawrence J. Connery, removes from our midst one of the best-loved Members of Congress.

Last evening when I learned by radio that the great soul of Larry Connery had taken its homeward flight I was overcome with emotion, and I realized his passing was a personal loss to me and marked the end of a useful and active life. Larry, as he was affectionately known to all of us, succeeded his distinguished brother, the Honorable William Connery, long a Member of this House, and whose sudden passing was universally mourned. Larry Connery proved an able successor to his illustrious brother, and his sincere devotion to his congressional duties won him the respect and confidence of not only his own constituents but of the entire membership of this House.

Billy and Larry Connery both served their country during the World War and spent many months overseas as members of the famous Twenty-sixth Yankee Division. The veterans of the United States had no greater friends in Congress than the Connery brothers, and when Billy was summoned home Larry continued his brilliant efforts to guarantee that the disabled veteran, his widow, and orphan might receive their just due from a grateful government.

In paying tribute to the memory of Larry Connery I speak not alone as a Member of Congress but from first-hand observation as one actively identified with organized veterandom. The veterans of the United States have sustained a distinct loss in the death of Larry Connery, and his sudden death will be universally mourned by his comrades of 1917–18.

Mr. McCormack. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Lea].

Mr. Lea. Mr. Speaker, in a few words I join with those who have spoken words of appreciative tribute to our late col-

league, LAWRENCE CONNERY. As an individual he was fine, lovable, and manly. No man in this House or in all of his broad circle of friends could call him friend without happiness and pride in the thought. As a Member of this body he was earnest, faithful, considerate, and zealous. Those who knew him well, as many in this House did, will long cherish his memory with affection and with a degree of happiness that it was their privilege to be his friend and colleague.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Connecticut [Mr. Fitzgerald].

Mr. FITZGERALD. Mr. Speaker, it is with a great sense of emotion this morning that I rise to pay tribute to the late LARRY CONNERY. I met this fine man in the Seventy-fifth Congress and served with him on the Committee on Labor and Education. It was a great shock to me yesterday to learn of his death. I have always admired and loved him for the great virtues that he possessed, for his fine character, his love, devotion, and loyalty to those he served.

My prayer this morning is that God will be merciful to him and that His Blessed Mother will comfort his loved ones now in their hour of deepest sorrow.

Mr. MCKEOUGH. Mr. Speaker, I rise with considerable sadness because of the sudden passing of our friend from Massachusetts, LARRY CONNERY.

The words of an old philosopher I think best describe the life of LARRY CONNERY. Those words I think inspired and encompassed his every thought, word, and action during his earthly life. Those words are:

To smile at trials which fret and fag,
And not to murmur, nor to lag.
The test of greatness is the way
One meets the eternal everyday.

The gentlewoman from Massachusetts truthfully spoke of his fervor in his religious belief and practice. LARRY CONNERY was a crusader in the interest of justice, truth, and charity. He came to this body, as did his brother before him, well-

grounded in the philosophy of Christian liberal idealism. He never swerved from its principles. Political expediency never influenced his utterances or actions.

The people of Massachusetts and particularly his home district will, I know, as they did in the passing of his illustrious brother, Billy, fully realize that they have lost not only a great legislator but a great American, and a true friend. And to his wife and his infant son I express on behalf of the delegation from the city of Chicago our profound sympathy; and I prayerfully ask a kindly Judge to grant eternal rest to his immortal soul.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Rabaut].

Mr. RABAUT. Mr. Speaker, LARRY CONNERY came to this body with a song in his heart, he came here with a hymn in his soul, he came here with a certain look on his face that told the innermost thoughts of the man. LARRY CONNERY so conducted himself in this body, in his social affairs, and in his contacts with his friends that he ever emanated to those with whom he associated the fact that he seemed to understand the old admonitory question of St. Matthew:

For what doth it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his own soul?

LARRY CONNERY will be missed in this body, and I pray today that God may assuage the grief which his passing has brought to his loved ones.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution, and ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

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Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following Members of the House to attend the funeral: Messrs. Healey, Casey of Massachusetts, Eliot of Massachusetts, and Bates of Massachusetts.

The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 54 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, October 21, 1941, at 12 o'clock noon.

TUESDAY, *October 21, 1941.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 183):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian tomorrow.

The message also announced that pursuant to the provisions of the above resolution the Vice President named Mr.

Walsh and Mr. Lodge as members of the committee on the part of the Senate.

THURSDAY, *October 23, 1941.*

Mrs. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, today in the city of Lynn, Mass., the mortal remains of our good friend and colleague LARRY CONNERY is being laid to rest.

We mourn with his beloved family, neighbors, and friends who have gathered to pay their last tribute of affection to the man who served them so well during the past 4 years in the Congress of the United States.

His untimely death came as a great shock to all of us who were privileged to know him and work with him. We know that his fine service with the Yankee Division in the World War was indirectly the cause of his premature death.

LARRY CONNERY was a grand person. Honest, able, extremely kind and considerate. He accepted his responsibility in Congress in the same spirit and with the kind of enthusiasm he manifested when called to the service of his country. His life should be an inspiration to the youth of this day at a time when patriotic, loyal service to our country is so very necessary and important. May I say that to me his passing has a peculiarly personal significance. As chairman of the Committee on Labor, I knew he could always be depended on to advance the cause of labor. He accepted his assignment on the committee as a sacred trust handed down from his beloved brother, Billy Connery, who had presided over the Labor Committee for many years with great distinction and honor. He kept faith with Billy and always did the thing he believed his brother would have done had he been there.

The Labor Committee regrets his passing and extends sympathy to his beloved family. We shall miss his genial personality, his friendship, and his loyal devotion to the workingmen and women of America. May his soul rest in peace.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *October 20, 1941.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate, resolutions of the House of Representatives (H. Res. 323), which were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE J. CONNERY a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necesary expenes in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. WALSH. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, which I ask to have read, and for which I ask immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 183) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE J. CONNERY, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That the committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolving clause, the Presiding Officer appointed Mr. Walsh and Mr. Lodge the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. WALSH. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Tuesday October 21, 1941, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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